

I
PRAY YOV BE NOT
Angry, for I will make
you Merry.

A pleasant and merry Dialogue,
betweene two Travellers, as they met
on the High-way.



LONDON,
Printed by B. A. and T. F. for SAMUEL RAND,
and are to be sold at his Shop
at Holborne-Bridge.
1632.





A merry Dialogue betweene two Travel-
lers vpon the High-way, touching their
Crosses, and of the vertue of *Patience*.

Fabiano, and Fernunio.

Fernunio.



Abian. Good morrow: How doe you: and how farre
walke you this way?

Fab. I doe as you see, neither of the best, nor the
worst: and am traueilling not very farre; and yet
some what more then a pretty walke; about some hun-
dred miles or two for a breathing, to teach the dan-
cing legges of my youth to plod for the prouision of
mine old age: and since it is no better, it is well it is
no worse: for since I haue done my selfe more wrong, then I can make
my selfe amends, I must content my selfe with a pudding, while other
may feast, that haue better fare.

Fern. When I pray you be not angry: for *Patience* is a playster for
all paine, it is the very posyon of all sorrows, a preparatiue to all com-
fort, and the onely quietter of a troubled spirit.

Fab. Why how now? Haue you bene a Scholler since I saw you:
Truely I desire not to trouble your memoie, with saying ouer your les-
son without booke: all your Aduerbes and your Prouerbes, will not doe
me a pinnes worth of pleasure.

Fern. Oh Fabian! haue patience, be not Angry with your Fortunes;
there are flouds as well as Ebbs: Time hath his turne, and Fortune
may be as great a friend, as she has bene an euemie; the Starres may
one day shine as well ouer your house, as your neighbours; and there-
fore stay your hours, you know not when it will come; and therefore
take no thought: I pray you be not Angry.

I pray you be not Angry:

Fab. Well Ferno, to your sentences: let mee tell you, that you know that I know, that you know, and when you and I did first know one another, you know the world was better with me, then to let mee plod up and down in this manner, and with no more company out my Dogge, and my plate Ladzell: But tis no matter, all is one, for having played with beggary with my selfe. I can thanke no body for my first bargain: for in the time of my youth (the most perillous point of mans age) falling into such acquaintance as were finally to my commoditie, as well of the Masculine, as of the Feminine Gender, who so long fed mine humour with folly, that I fell at last into a Consumption, before I found the nature of the disease: at length, (though some what late, yet better late, then never) remembering that my father left me more Land then Wit, and Nature being more mistress then Reason over my ill ruled Senses: and seeing the world at such a passe, that I could haue well wished to haue bene out of it: finding my friends scorn of me, my foes scoffe at me, some few pittie me, & few comfort me. I resolved to shake off my Shakeraggies, and to retire my selfe into some solitary place, where hauing left one shole, to laugh at another; one Villaine to cut anothers thyroate, and one Honest man to be example to a whole World, I betooke me to a trauelling life, rather to heare then to speake how the world went: and note the courses of the World, rather then to enter into the courses of the Wicked whereof the world is so full, that a man can scarce escape their infection: Where If I should tell you how I haue bene used among them, you would say, I had good cause to be Angry with my selfe, or some body else.

Fern. And yet I say, I pray be not Angry: for if it be with your selfe, fretting will but breed Melancholy, and Melancholy bring you to such a Sicknesse, that you may repent it when it is too late. And, to bee Angry with any other, if you cannot reuenge it, it is a folly: if you doe, it is uncharitably; for you must forgiue. For, if I should tell you of some trickes that were put vpon me, when I was as wise as my Goose on Bedlaine Greene, I should make you beloeue that, al though I preache patience to you, I should haue cause to haue little acquaintance with her my selfe: But spight of the Devil, I hope to goe to Heauen, and though I carry more Crosse in my Heart, then in my Burse, yet I hope (with my fellow Begger) to be in Abrahams bosome, when a rich Churle shall dance with Diues in a worse place: And therefore as a friend, let me say to you, knowing what is good for you; Whatsoeuer fortune befall you, I pray you be not Angry.

Fab.

For He make you merry.

Fab. I must confesse, it is good counsell to haue Patience; for Patience is a pretty Vertue, but that it waites vpon a number of Villaines: But let me tell you, if a man spend all the money in his Purse vpon a company of butyansfull Villaines, and when he commeth to the bottom of his Purse, and there finding nothing, inreateth with his friends (as he hath held them) but for an Ordinary of two; and scottingly put off, cannot get a Penny among them: What can ye haue in all the rule of Patience: Surely first at the heart to heare men say, I pray you be not Angry.

Fern. And yet let me tell you, That when Anger will not auail him, it is better to be Patient, then Angry: for I haue heard it spoken by a Wise man, That he who cannot be Angry, is a foole, but he that will be Angry, is more Foole: For when I was (as you said, and I may say) in the prime of my time, I may say in the foolish pride of youth, when all the Gold in the Parish, was Copper to my Silver: and my Wit was beyond Reason, when I was the onely Foole of the World: Oh then (to tell you) I was overtaken in the halfe turne, would make one run out of his wits, and into them againe if it were possible: For say this, If a man hath a deformitie in his proportion, is no Wood-cack for his ozduratic course of Wit, hath Wealth enough to liue by his Neighbour without borrowing, is of Parentage with the best of the Parish, is in the way of good speed with a Patch worth the making of: and leauing all honest, wise, and good counsell, forsaketh his Fortune, and binds himselfe Pzentice during life to an ill saoured Baggage, the worst child that her father had, whose beautie is like the backe of a sea-cole chimney, and for proportion, the true proportion of a sea-crab, as much wit as a gray Goose, and manners as a blinde Mare, and no more wealth then the Wool on a Thorne Sheepe: besides, the issue of idle drunkenesse, which being grounded in all foolishnesse, can away with nothing but worse then nothing: whose tongue can keepe no secrets; whose heart can thinke no goodnesse, and whose life is a world of vnquietnesse: and spight of his heart hauing taken her for better or worse, (when he cannot well be worse, and will be no better) must hold out his life worse then ten deaths with her: Say your selfe, that when a man thinkes of this miserie, it would fret him to the very heart: But where is the remedie.

Fab. Oh I pray you be not Angry: for, if a man should haue a Sister whom he loueth dearely, whose beautie with vertue, were a Dowrie for a Prince, her Lineage Noble, her personage comely, her nature

I pray you be not Angry :

nature kind, and her government so discret, that by the iudgment of the wise, she was a match for the worthy: to see this blessed creature, by the crueltie of the States bestowed upon the bastard sonne of a Begger, whose father was a villaine, his mother a foole, and he a Changling: whose eyes were thre scoe out of his head, his nose ten long for his mouth, and his skinne too wide for his face, his head like a high-way with a little heath on either side, and his beard bending to the ale-house, from thence came the originall of his little honor: and for his under proportion, and answering to the upper parts: whose wit was onely practiced in villanie, whose heart studied but Hell, while his soule was sworne servant to the Diuell: and yet this rascall Toper shall, onely with his golden Chawes, creepe into the hands (for in the heart he could neuer) of a prettie French and carry her away into such a world of discontentments, that she could neuer leaue sorrowing till she had got into her grave: Would it not fret such a Brother as had such a Sister, or chafe such a Loner as had such a Loue, to see such an ouerthrow of his comfort, or confusion of his kind hope.

Fern. Oh! I pray you be not Angry: for marriage and hanging some say goe by deskinde: and although hanging is but a short paine, and marriage is a lingering miserie, where disagreement is a deadly life: yet since we cannot goe against the will of the higher powers, Patience is a playster, that will in time draw a mans heart out of his belly, except he haue more wit to gouerne his passion. But leauing lous toys, let me tell you, that if a man finding by some old writings in his mothers chest, that his father had title to a peece of Land, which for want of a good purse, he durst neuer make challenge to it: and say that I were the man, and I by the witnesse of my honest auncient neighbours, can approue it in good conscience to be mine owne in right of law; and thereupon asking counsell, and paying for words by waight, and by my learned counsell perswaded that it is mine past all plea: And thus playing with my Pse, or rather with my purse, till all be spent: with Demurrs and tricks he diuises me to beggerie, with saing for mine owne right, while he goes gay with my money, and I starue with his words: a vengeance upon his craftie conueyance. Would not this fret a mans soule to think on it, and cannot helpe it.

Fab. Now God forbid: I pray you be not Angry: for Law was ordained for the best; and though in all professions some are to blame, yet no doubt, but some haue such consciences, that they would not be corrupted for a kingdome, but Courts must haue their fees, and Schollers must
not

For Ile make you merry.

not study for nothing. But so; that I am not a good Lawyer, nor euer met
with any byrdes, I haue nothing to say to them, but wish the wicked their
reward, while the honest may take heed by their example: and so leaving
them all to the day of their death, I will tell you of another matter. Say,
that I had a friend, at least as I take him, and louing him so dearely,
that I durst, nay I doe trust him with all that I am worth, and being to
take a voyage syther vpon command o; commoditie, fearing some ill
courses to be taken for my children if I should die, knowing women ge-
nerally so sorrowfull for a lost husband, that they will not tarry long for
a new: and what fathers in law be to orphans, while widowes sigh &
say nothing, hauing (in trust to my friend) made a secret dæd of gift of
all my estate vnto him, the rather that my wife and children may fare
the better: and now I haue escaped many dangers by sea and land, and
spoiled of all that I had with me, come home, hoping to find comfort yet
at mine owne house with that I left behind me: and there no sooner en-
tered in at the gate, but with a colde look, and a colde welcome, I find my
wife either turned out of doores, or so basely used within, that she could
well wish to be without: & then, if I take it vnkindly, be hidden mend it
as I can, and so with a frowne or a scumpe, almost thrust out of doores,
be constrained to goe to Law for mine owne liuing, while my mistaken
friend hauing turned Turke, cares for nothing but his owne commodity:
& contrary to all conscience, playes with me for mine owne money, till
the Lawyer and he together, haue wonne me quite out of mine owne
land, and so play me the Traytor with my trust; leaue me in the mis-
erie of my fortune, to end my unhappie daies: Now can you say to this,
I pray you be not angry?

Fern. Yes very well; for since you see no remedie, but God is such a
God in the world, as makes the deuill work many wonders among men,
is it not better with Patience to endure a crosse, then to crucifie the soule
with impatience? But say that you should haue a wife that you thought
did loue you well, when she would stroake your beard, and neuer lie
from your lipps, and would speake you as faire as Eue did Adam
when she cosened him with an Apple; would not abide an Oath for a
bushell of gold, and be so sparing of her purse, that she would not loose
the dropping of her nose: bzielleit in her countenance like a spere that
were knapping on a Colowthille: would weare no ruffs but of the smal-
lest, though of the finest Laine that might be gotten, and edged with a
lace of the best fashion: would not abate no embroderie in her apparell,
yet haue the best Ruffe she could lay her hands on: and so be sparingly
at

I pray you be not Angry.

at dinner, when she had broke her fast in the bed: and missed not a dinner, though she protested little by the word: This dissembling piece of Acty, making a shew of lamentation, out of the abundance of her little leues, for lacke of your good company, if you were but a mile out of the Towne: and if you were to take a Iourney, would lay an Oath to her eyes, to draw out the Rheume in stead of teares: and having eaten an apple, with pinching in a backward wind, send out a belching sigh for sorrow of the absence of her Goose-man: and then after all these, and a world of other trickes, to bring a man in a bad beliefe of her good minde: if you returning home a night sooner then expected, and a yeere sooner then welcome, should (having kepes to your owne dozes) come in, and find in your owne bed betwixt the armes (I goe no lower) of your too much beloved, the lying carkass of a lubberly rascall, or perhaps the perfumed cozes of some dauntle Companion, working upon the ground of your pleasure, to plant the fruit of idle fancie, to the home-griefe of your poore heart, could you be pacified with, I pray you be not Angry.

Fern. Indeed you put me to it, with an, If: But I hope there are no such women, as for shame, it were enough to make murder, but Patience being the meane to saue many a mans life, & that perhaps being her first fault, and the upon repentance after a secret reprehension likely to turne honest, were it not better to steale away, and haue her mayd to wake her, the matter cleanly shuffed by, and she with sorrow rather to confesse it in secret, and to bee sozy for it, and in shame of her fault to leaue it while few know it rather then in a fury or frenzie bring in your neighbours, raise up your house, beate your wife, imprison the knaue, bring your wife to shame, and make the world priue to your cuckoldry: and so she in a desperate madnesse, eyther shamelesse after a little shame, or gracelesse, in impatience to beare her correction, eyther cut her owne throat, or rours, or both, and so all come to confusion, through lacke of a little charitable discretion: So, God forbid, for rather then any such mischance should fall, is it not better to say, I pray you be not angry.

For to quit your discontentment, say that I should (as God forbid I should) haue married an honest Woman, that hath brought me many prettie children is a good huswife in her house, carefull for her children, and louing both to them and me, and for the space of many yeares, with a good opinion of all her neighbours, and good credit with all that know her, had passed some score of yeares or two with me with as much contentment as a reasonable man might desire: and to make her amends for all her kindnesse, I should eyther take a whoze into my house, or keepe her

For he make you merry.

as a hackney at rack & manger abroad so long, till being led by the nose, to beleue that she loues me, when I pay for the nursing of halfe a dozen of bastards: of which, if I be the wicked father, my conscience hath little comfort in; and if any other (as it is most likely) be the father of fathers, how am I beguiled to play worse nobody, to let my purse bloud, to pay for the maintayning of anothers pleasure: And at the last, if she find mee abidge my liberalitie, in a venemous humour come with an outcry to my doore, with a nest of her fellow beggers, and there with rayling upon me calling me old leacher, whoresmonger, & I know not what, lay her brats downe before my gate, and so with gaping mouth goeth her way, leaving me to my purse onely, to sorke the sauing of my credit, and so become a grieue unto my wife, a sorrowe unto my children, and a laughing stocke, to mine enemies, a by-word among my neighbours, a shame to my selfe, and an enemy to mine owne soule: and thus seeing my wealth wasted, my credit lost or impaired, and God so displeased, that I know not which way to turne my selfe: Shall I neyther be Angry with the whores for betraying me, nor with my selfe to let her bewaile me?

Fein. No, I say as I did, I pray you be not Angry, for shee did but her kind, to vse her eyes to the benefit of the rest of her members: and therefore you being a man of iudgement, ought rather to be sorry for her wickednesse, then to shew your owne weakenesse, in such reares to haue a thought of wantonnesse: but sure the flesh is weake, and the strongest may fall, better is a sorrowfull repentance, then a fretting madnesse: and since fretting at your owne folly to sell all the land you haue, will not get you a foote of earth more then your graue, bee not at warres with your selfe to no purpose: cease from doing euill, make much of your honest wife, serue God in true repentance, and the Deuill shall doe you no hurt: for, is it not better to beare your crosse, especially being of your owne making, then to run into further mischiefe by the wicked humour of impatience: But to the purpose: say this, (to quit you with another proposition) put the case that I bring (as you see) a proper man, and in the way of good speed with a handsome woman, and she in state able to doe so; an honest man that would loue her, and make much of her, and I hauing intent to deale honestly with her: and she giues me her faith and truth, and sweares by her very soule that I haue her heart so fast, that no man shall haue her hand from me: and I thinke that because she is old she is honest: and because she sweares, that she said true: goe about my businesse as she bids mee for some few dayes, and then to returne to the looking vp of the matter betwixt vs, in the meane time, after that

I pray you be not Angry:

I haue spent perhaps more then halfe my yeares wages vpon her in Wine and Sugar, and good chere, and hope to come to be merry, come and find her married to a filthy cosening knaue, who by a little more Money than I had in my Purse for the present, to bribe another rascall like himselfe, who was the maker of the match, dwells in my hoped house, giues me the bag for my Money and hath my fat old sow in such a snare, that there is no getting of her out againe: when I am thus handled for my good will, with this wicked old peece of white leather, to put my trust in an old hogs-skie for my habitation, and to bee thrust out of doors for my labour, Shall I not be Angry?

Fab. Oh no, in any case: for Women haue wits beyond mens reason, especially when they are past a Child, or child-bearing, more then they that are past children. Oh I tell you it is a perillous thing to slip occasion in matters of Loue: and age is eether sroward or fraile, and therefore you should rather haue sed her by your self ere you had left her, then to thinke that shee would be vnprouided till you should come againe to her: And therefore, I say, as you say, I pray you bee not Angry. For I will tell you, say that I being a man euery way to content an honest woman, and hauing unhappily bestowed my selfe vpon a woman of the worst kind, which before I married her, being neither widow, maid, nor wife, but a plaine whoze: and this misery of my dayes, being by my folly brought to some better state then she was worthy: and seeing her selfe in a glasse growne fat through good fare & ease, and setting her countenance euen with the pride of her folly, beginning to thinke better of her selfe, then halfe the parish besides, should chance vpon a little kindnesse, grow in loue with my kinsman, or he with her and so they grow so great, that I should stand like Iohn hold my staffe, while they take their pleasure: she should sit at the vpper end of the Table, and I at the nether end: she lye in one Chamber, and I in another, and yet must not find fault with it for feare of a stab, or a fig, or some other villang, but with a seeming countenance beare all, as if pudding were the onely meate of the world, while one makes hoynes at me, another moes at me, another calls me cuckold, another wittall, and I know all to bee true, and cannot, or dare not doe withall: Doe you thinke that flesh and bloud can beare this, and not be Angry.

Fern. Beas her well: for as you haue flesh and bloud, so you haue wit and reason: and when your wit and reason can consider, how her trade brings more commoditie, and with lesse trauell then your trafficke: If you bee not withall that you will heare no bodie speake but your selfe

For Ile make you merry.

o: so scornfull; that you can endure no companion in kindnesse: o: so covetous, that you will not spare a penny towards the nursing of your neighbours child: o: so proud, that you scorn the gift of a friend: you will find that such a wife is worth two Pilch, coves: and whatsoever the world saies, you are, beholding to none but her: and where others begger their husbands, she hath made you the head-man of the parish: and then cannot you winck at a little fault that is so full of profit: Yes I warrant you; and therefore I may well say, I pray you be not Angry?

Fab. True, it may be that some good asse that knowes not how to live without the basest trade of Beggerie, will put on any Patience, for profit: But from such a rascall nature God deliver me. But to requite you with as good as you bring, let me tell you: If I should serve a man of great wealth, and he have a wenching humour, and be keeping more Maides, servants in his house, then ever meant to be true Virgins, & one of these wilbe cattle, that for the price of a red petticoate would venture the losing of her placket, should by a mischance of her Masters making, fall into a two hard Timpantie, which could by no means be cured, without my consenting to a wicked marriage for a little money; which I by the villanie of the Trull, which would put the trick upon me, must some willingly to yield unto for feare of I know not what to fall out, I know not why: and so giuing a countenance of contentment, to the confusion of my hearts comfort. When she should be deliuered of this mischiefe, hoping that she would meddle no more with any such matters, begin to make a little more of her then she was worthy: and she thereupon so lussie, that she cared not for the parish, so long as the Constable was her friend, giue entertainment to whom she list, and vse me as she list: let more hoines then haire on my head, and care not if I were hanged for my good will. This rascall round about, without good complexion or good condition, as ill fauoured as mannered, and so spoken, as wicked: being thus void of grace, carelesse of all credit, and irreuerence in her resolution, for the wicked course of her life, this (I say) hellish piece of flesh to domineere ouer me, and with the countenance of her master, to make a haue of her good-man, who should be sent of errands, while she were with her Arrants: I should fetch wine for their drinking, turne the spit to their roast meate, or walke their horses, while they were sabling my fillie: and yet all this (and I say not what else) I must beare, as though it were no burden for a small reckoning at the waxes end, for washing a foule shirt, or setting of my ruffs right, or setting of a calves head, or making sauce to a tame goose, or for a nod of my Master, that makes a nod-

I pray you be not Angry:

by of his seruant: for such and such like matters, to make vp all matters, and swallow grieffe so in my throat, that it is ready to choake me in the going downe: Is it possible to doe all this, that you could doe, I, and not be Angry?

Fern. Yes, very well: for profit is so pleasing, that it puts out a great many ill thoughts that would trouble a man that hath no wit, and for honesty, it is a good thing I must confesse: But, if a man be not borne rich and keepe himselfe so, he shall gaine little by simplicitie: and therefore as I said, where Patience brings profit, I say still, beare with your fortune, and bee not Angrie. But leauing to talke moze of female discontentments, let me say this: That I being a Man of sufficiency to supply the Office of a good place, borne of a noble house, bred vp in all courses requisite for a Gentleman, haue trauelled diuers countries, seene much of the world by Sea and Land, and throught want of my Fathers discretion, not lest so good a portion as may maintayne my reputation, without some better matter than mine owne estate, and giuen for my better comfort, to put my fortune vnder the sauour of him, whom I know not what hath made rich: and being onely wise in the world hath no feeling of Gods grace, but by a thousand ill practises, finde the meane before his death to look ouer a great deale of moze ground then his grame and this captaine of the damned crue, who is haled to hell with a world of chaines, the son of a begger, & brother to a villaine, to gouerne ouer the honestie of my heart with the commandment of euill seruice: or finding me not so; his humour, to frowne on me like an old frying panne: or to rate me like a Dog, because I will not be a Deuill: to be employed in moze vildnesse then halfe a Christian could endure to heare of: now I say, to spend my time in this misery onely for picking of a sallad, waighing at a trencher, looking on a faire house, making curtesie to an old Riquelike, hold the bason to the Rheume. or hearing the Musicke of a rotten Cough: and after many yeares patience in this purgatory, where all the wisdome I haue learned, were but to corrupt the nature of a good wit, epyther for a trifle to be frownced at, and by trickes to be wrough out: or with a liuery without a badge, to seeke my fortune in some other soyle, to haue serued long for nothing or for worse then nothing, when discontentments must be cancelled and I for feare of a mischief, must speake all honour of dishonour, and with a Merry goe sozry sigh out my daies that are no better blessed: when I shall see a foole graced, and better wits put downe: honestie scorned, and knauey in moze accompt then commendable: and I cosening my selfe with an imagination, that seruice was

was an heritage, when I found nothing but losse of time and repentance,
Haue I not cause thinke you with all this, to be angry?

Fab. And yet I say, I pray you be not Angry: For, if y^e had so much of the grace of God, as to make you rather haue the hope of preferment, then to y^eld to an ill impleyment, no doubt but eyther your p^{ri}uate life will finde some secret contentment, or your patience will finde some where, aduancements of your vertues: and therefore rather be iorful on Gods blessing, than impatient wth your fortune, and thinke not amisse that I say, I pray you be not Angry. But to requite you: Say that I ha- uing moze money in my purse than a wise man w^ould part wth, but vpon the better reckoning, should be perswaded to play the Usurer, and so wth little reward to make my money multiply, & by the cunning wo- king of a cunning, catching knaue, I should be brought (in hope of gaine) to take in paym^t for my money some lease of a good farme, or p^{er}ce of rich plate: which being not fetcht by the day of payment, would returne me moze than double my money: put my money out of my hands, which I haue sared full hard to get together, and I at the glad of m^y forgo^t, ho- ping to gaine moze than a good conscience would alway withall, finde my lease not wort^h a point, by a former do^{er}de of gift, or such a conueyance as carryeth all away from my fingers, and leaue me (for all my cunning) in the Law, to plead repentance to my folly: or my plate challenged for some p^{er}ce of pilfery, and I brought to trouble for I know not what, and to get out I know not how, till I haue brought my stocke to a p^{ro}ze state where I may see the iust reward of Usury, when I looke in my purse and finde nothing: W^ould not this make one Angry?

Fern. Not a whit: for knaues will be knaues, and scotes must be bitten ere they bec wise: of which if you be none, no doubt but there are enough in the wo^{rl}d. And finde all the Anger in the wo^{rl}d will not recou^{er} a penny losse, let me say to you, as you say to me, I pray you be not Angry. And let me tell you, that vpon a time it was my hap to haue a friend (as I thought) whom I loued dearely: and building vpon the care of his conscience, that for a wo^{rl}d of wealth hee would not play the Iew wth me: It fell out, that I hauiing moze than a moneths minde to a Wench aboue a yea^re old, whose wo^{rt}hinesse euery way might com- mand a better seruant than my selfe, and yet it had so saine out be- twixt vs, that our affections were so settled, that I thought (wthout death) there could be no remoue: and therefore fearing no fortune, rely- ing so much vpon her loue, louing (as I said) my imagined friend mo^z than a wise man should do (for there is a measure to be kept in all thinge made)

made him acquainted with my secrets touching the intent to steale a way my Spiſtris from the place where ſhe had no pleasure to be kept in, as ſhe had bene long, like a chicken in a coope: and to the performing of this purpose, hoping to haue vſe of his beſt helpe, deliuer him a ring or a Jewell of ſome value to preſent vnto my loue, when I know his meanes better than mine owne to haue acceſſe vnto her without ſuſpition: and he after a world of proteſtations ſealed with tw many oathes, to deale ſo faithfully, carefully, and ſecretly for me, as my heart could deſire; when ſaith there was none nor care of me, nor ſecrecy, but in keeping all from me, when like a diſſembling ſew, he bleth my Jewell for a meane to rob me of my better Jewell: when he preſented it as from himſelfe, and re- bealing ſome matter of ſecrecie betwixt vs, vnpleaſing to her, and no- thing to my proſit, with inchanting charmes winnes her affection, and hozroweth my Honey to cut my throat, till hauing carryed away my Spiſtris, he epyther laugh at me, or waite me a letter of excuſe to colloque with mee: when I thinke how with truſting a knaue, I haue played the ſoule, in conſcience ſay, If euer man would fall out with himſelfe, haue I not cauſe to be Angry.

Fab. So: for as you ſayd to me, knaues will be knaues: and in mat- ters of loue, he that will not be the follower of his owne cauſe, may hap to be overthowne in his owne ſute: and to looke for conſtancy in a wo- man, eſpecially of young years, when bybes and gifts are able to tooke great matters in thoſe courſes, it is a more folly: for ſay that ſome are (I know not how many) as conſtant as Penelope, yet let Danae take heed of a golden ſhower in her lap: and therefore, I pray you be not an- gry. for let me tell you, to bee deceiued by a friend, it is an ordinarie matter: to loſe a wench, it is a thouſand mens fortune: and therefore ſince ſhe was ſo ſicke to truſt to thinke her better loſt than found: and for him, get your golden Jewels & your Honey from him, and let him walke with his wicked houſhold-ſtuffe: and let me tell you of a diſcontentment of mind. It was my hap, (I may ſay my ill hap) to caſt my affection of late vpon a very proper young man of a pure complexion, neyther effe- minate, nor coarſe faced, neyther of leather ſellers, nor painters compa- ny, but a good feature and well coloured: and ſo his countenance, neyther Pauls ſtuple height, nor with the fall of the tye: but carryed in ſe good p meaſure, as ſhewed his wits no moze out of order than his members: ſo his voyce, neyther Treble nor Baſe, but a good meine: and his ſpeech neyther Rhetoricall, nor Logicall, nor tragicall, nor Colatiſicall: but ſuch as neyther too little, nor too much, as anſwering directly to euery queſti-

For He make you merry.

on: and speaking necessarily vpon good occasion tooke him such commendation for his discretion, as increasing much my affection, made me (as I thought) vpon good indgement, make him a great subiect to my contentment: in briefe, I singled him out of company, to make him my Companion tooke him to my house, bestowed bountifullly vpon him, let him not want anything that was needfull for him: my table to dine at, a faire chamber for his lodging, yea & sometime made him my bedfellow, furnished him with money, horse, apparell, booke, and credit for whatsoeuer hee would demand, yea, and in my absence trusted him with the gouernement of my whole house, till my fauour byed in his folly that that at the first I saw not, such a presumption of his owne worthinesse, as I liked not, where controuling euen my selfe for a trifle, himselfe to blame in the selfe same nature for a greater matter, thinking all too little that was done for him, and vying more than was meete for him: at last not able to suppress the venome of his pride, till his heart made his head swell as big as a Gods-head; in recompence of all my kindnesse, playes false with my seruant Payde, steales away my eldest daughter, robs my Coffers, troubles my conscience, crackes my credit, bestoles my wit and doth what he may to seake the ruine of my state; Is it possible that a man could thinke of such a villaine, and not be Angry?

Fern. Yea very well; and I say vnto you: I pray you be not Angry: for, still knaues will be knaues; and a man had neede eate a bushell of salt with a Man, before hee grow too farre to trust him: for hee was a troubling, and out of the simplicitie of your honestie, thinking him to be that he was not, might learne him to trust his like, or any of all, at least with your house, your Daughter, (if you haue any) or your seruants, if you keepe any: and hauing Patience with your lacke of iudgement, doe for your Daughter, as you haue cause in nature and reason, and pray in charitie for his Soule, what euer become of his carkasse and since (I hope) you will take this for no ill counsell, I say as I did, I pray you be not Angry.

FINIS.